We ſtrugled,but a fowler ſtrength then his
Ore threw me with his armes ,then did he bruize me
And rent my fleſh,and robd me of my haire
Like a man mad in execution
Made me vnfit to riſe and follow him.
Wi. What is it has beguild him of all grace?
And ſtole awaie humanity from his breſt?
To ſlaie his children,purpoſ'd to kill his wife,
And ſpoile his ſaruants.

Enters two ſeruants.

Ambo ſir,Pleaſe you leaue this moſt accurſed place,
a ſurgeon waites within.
Wi. Willing to leaue it,
Tis guiltie of ſweete bloud ,innocent bloud,
Murder has tooke this chamber with ful hands,
And wil nere out as long as the honſe ſtands,*Exeunt*

Enter Husband as being thrown off his horſe, And falls:

Hu, Oh ſtumbling Iade the ſpauin ouertake thee,
the fiſtie diſeaſes ſtop thee,
Oh,I am ſorely bruiſde, plague founder thee,
Thou runſt at eaſe and pleaſure,harr,of chance
to Throw me now within a flight oth Towne,
In ſuch plaine euen ground, ſfot,a man may dice vp
on't,and throw awaie the Medowes ,filthy beaſt.
Crie within Follow,follow,follow.
Huſ. Ha?I hear ſounds of men;like hew and crie:
vp ,vp,and ſtruggle to thy horſe,make on

dil-

Diſpatch that little b
Kni. Heere, this waie
Huſ. At my backe? oh
What fate haue I,my
My will is bated, begg
Oh could I here reach

Enter M. of the Colle
with Holberds.

All. Heere,heere, yond
Mr. Vnnaturall, flintie,
The Scithians in their n
Could not haue acted n
In their relentleſſe natu
Was this the anſwear I
The ſatisfaction for thy
Huſ. Why,he can haue
And ſome of em want b
1. *Gen.* Great ſinnes ha
Mr. H'as ſhed ſo much
2. *Ge.* Away with him,bea
A gentleman of woorſhi
There ſhall his deeds be b
Huſ. Why all the better,
My glory tis to haue my a
I grieue for nothing,but I
Mr. Ther's little of a fat
Beare him away.